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Gregory / Whittaker, Gibson

SEPT. 23, 1926

RE: WILLIAM WHITTAKER

I again visited the home of William Whittaker at 129 Constock St., New Brunswick. I knocked at the door and Mrs. Mattison answered. She said, "Why I thought you were coming here at seven o'clock. Bill made the hour at seven o'clock". I said that I knew it but that I had made arrangements to go to Philadelphia to see the big fight and I thought maybe Mr. Whittaker was still home sick and we could talk matters over and I could make my train. She said, "No, Bill went to work on Wednesday and today". I said it was all right and that I would make a couple of calls and come back. She said, "No, come right in, if you want to, and wait for him". I went into the front room and sat down and we had a talk and Mrs. Mattison told me she thought Bill would answer my questions and tell me all he knew.

This man Whittaker worked on the farm for a long time with the "Pig Woman". He met Mrs. Mattison, who is married but not living with her husband, and left the "Pig Woman". The "Pig Woman" was very sore on Bill and Mrs. Mattison and called her everything. This man Whittaker works for the City of New Brunswick burning garbage and trash on the outskirts of the city.

Mr. Whittaker came home from work about six o'clock. He spoke to me and then went in the adjoining room, which is the kitchen, to wash himself. I told him not to bother washing himself, that I would like to talk to him and was in a hurry. He kept me waiting there for a long time and I finally went out in the kitchen and there was nobody there. Went into the back yard and he was standing there as though waiting for someone. In the meantime Mrs. Mattison had come into the room and excused herself, telling me that she had to go to the store. Mrs. Mattison was out about three-quarters of an hour. I thought maybe they were waiting for someone to overhear the conversation and that possibly Mrs. Mattison was going to telephone that I came early and they may have had made arrangements to have somebody planted in the house. I then went out to the yard again and told Whittaker I was going if he didn't come in and talk, but when I started up the stairs to the street he came in and said, "Now, what do you want to know?" I said that I wanted to know anything he knew in regard to the "Pig Woman". "Well", he said, "I have nothing to say, and I was told to say nothing to you or no one else, and I am not going to get into this case. I kept out of it for this long and I am ~~not~~ going to keep out of it for the rest of the time." He wanted me to stay and talk things over. He was sparring for time, so I bid him goodby and went out. When I got on the sidewalk Mrs. Mattison was just returning. She coaxed me to go in but I told her I was in a hurry to make a train and I would be back again to see her.